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Blade of Midnight



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Chapter 1 by Enrique_the_gr8

Rain pattered the ground. Rennyn was wet and tired he had been walking for hours. He had lost track of time. He was traveling from Thranpik in Agrya to Camp Fallen Oak in Ethus. Those two places were hundreds of miles apart. He had been traveling for a week now. The long gravel road has been the only thing he has seen so far. He doubts he is close. He walks a little further. He collapses from exhaustion. He lands flat with his stomach against the ground. Water almost completely covers him but makes no attempt to move again. His pack has split his gear strewn everywhere. He makes no attempt to get up, just lays there. Eventually, he falls asleep. He finally wakes up and he hears mysterious voices. He just lays there silently, waiting. He can't understand anything they say. Eventually the talking ceases, then he hears one last voice. "Get up" it says. Then everything goes silent again. He opens up one eye, sees nothing, then stands up. Who was that? He thought. Rennyn packed up his gear, and started walking again. Night soon approached Rennyn decided to make camp. He put his gear down, pitched a tent, started a fire, then went hunting. You see Rennyn is a hunter it is what he does for a living, and to survive. He grabbed his bow, slung his quiver over his shoulder, and set out. It grew darker and darker and he went further and further into the forest until the only light was the moon. He could barely see, but he was prepared for this. Among many things Rennyn has an amazing sense of

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tripped and fell. When he looked up the creature had disappeared. He got angry at himself, then stood up. Now he finally realized something, he didn't know where he was. This part of the forest was unfamiliar, and at night he could barely make out the shapes of his surroundings. He sighed a frustrated sigh. He finally decided to try to sleep, and find his way home in the morning. When he opened his eyes the next morning he could finally see something. Off in the distance he could make out a sparkle, Maybe a lake or river? He thought. He now realized how truly hungry and thirsty he was. Now with nothing but a bow, some arrows, and the clothes on his back he set off towards the water.

When he finally got close enough he could definitely tell it was water, in fact it was a waterfall.

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